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OXFORD DEMOCRAT,

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.—One Dollar and Fifty cents in advance. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms; the Proprietor not being accountable for any error beyond the amount charged for the advertisement. A reasonable deduction will be made for cash in advance, and no credit will be given for a longer period than three months.

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ALSO IN

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All of which they offer for sale as cheap as the cheapest.

—WANTED—

In exchange for Goods, all kinds of Country Produce, Dried Apples, Butter & Cheese, Shingles & Clapboards.

—ALSO—

10,000 BUSHELS OF GOOD HOUSE

ASHES.

CASH WILL BE PAID FOR

HIDES, WOOL SKINS AND SHIPPING FURS.

Please call and examine for yourselves.

EREN C. SHACKLEY.

JEREMIAH HOWE.

Norway, December, 1842. 4wcb

Fall Goods! Fall Goods!!

CHARLES F. KITTREDGE,

WOULD inform his friends and the public generally that he has just received from Boston a good assortment of

NEW GOODS,

which he will sell at LOW PRICES for CASH, or approved credit.

He also has, and intends to keep, on hand all kinds of

LUMBER,

such as Boards, Plank, Shingle and Clapboards.

South Paris, Nov. 1, 1842. 1f 25

Dec. 20, 1842. 1f 25

10000 DO. FLAX SEED

10000 DO. BEANS

10000 DO. POTATOES

10000 DO. CORN

10000 DO. WHEAT

10000 DO. RYE

10000 DO. BARLEY

10000 DO. OATS

10000 DO. SWEET POTATOES

10000 DO. TURNIPS

10000 DO. CABBAGES

10000 DO. BRUSSELS CARTS

10000 DO. BEETS

10000 DO. PARSNIPS

10000 DO. CARROTS

10000 DO. ONIONS

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MISCELLANY.

ANTIQUITIES OF EGYPT.

The subject of Egyptian antiquities, which has attracted an unusual degree of attention in Europe, for the last 12 years, is just beginning to excite in the American mind, the degree of interest which its importance merits.

When the French Institute which accompanied the army of Napoleon to the conquest of Egypt, published their gigantic work on its antiquities and present state, (at the moderate price of 4000 francs a copy,) the world was struck with amazement at the extent, variety, beauty, and high preservation of the ruins which abound in the valley of the Nile; but it was reserved for the genius industry, and research of Champollion and other archaeologists, to convert this amazement at the physical resources of Ancient Egypt, into intelligent surprise at its progress in the arts of life, and the prodigious number of its conquests, developed by the interpretation of the hieroglyphics. Arts of life, the origin of which has been referred to the middle ages, are thus shown to have existed in the days of Abraham; and conquests, before which those of Pompey and Caesar dwindle into insignificance, are ascribed to the Pharaohs, by historians who wrote their works with the chisel on imperishable granite.

The flood of light poured upon ancient history by the correct interpretation of the hieroglyphics, set all the savans of Europe in a ferment. The Parisians canonized Champollion; Germany sent hosts of patient investigators to Thebes and Memphis, and the Grand Duke of Tuscany set his antiquaries seriously to the work of delineating, engraving, and publishing a complete view of all the Egyptian monuments. The Tuscan Academy has already devoted twelve years to this Herculean labor, and their immense folios of engravings and descriptions have brought all Egypt to their very doors. One can now spread out these beautiful pictures upon his study-table and make himself quite an antiquary in a single evening. The worst of it is, a copy of the book costs four hundred dollars, which makes Egyptian antiquities rather too expensive an item in the catalogue of one's library, for the present hard times.

In these volumes, published by the Tuscan Academy, we find the copies of the paintings, sculptured images, and reliefs, as well as the hieroglyphics of all the Egyptian monuments. Their great number, and the variety of subjects which they embrace, excite amazement. Not only sacrifices to the gods, battles, triumphal processions and records of great national events, present themselves on the walls of the temples and tombs; but all the processes of art, the customs and costumes of peace and war, the modes of agriculture, hunting, fishing and every species of manufacture, are pictured in colors which would seem to be imperishable, since they are as fresh now, after three thousand years of exposure to the atmosphere, as if they were just laid on. The period embraced in the grand circle of history, presented in these monuments, extends from before the time of Abraham to that of Cleopatra, comprising the glorious and heroic ages of this singular country, before the conquering cohorts of Rome had doomed it to vassalage—before that terrible curse of Omnipotence had been fulfilled, that Egypt should be a servant of servants forever—a servant of servants indeed, she has been—forever ruled, not by her own proper tyrant, but by a satrap amenable to some foreign despot—a Proconsul from Rome, or a Bashaw from Constantinople.

It is not wonderful that such a subject as the antiquities of Egypt should attract attention in our country, and that learned men should at the same moment be delivering lectures to large audiences in our chief cities, as is actually the case, at present. The subject is prolific, interesting, and highly exciting. It will attract attention more and more; and not many years will elapse before we shall have our Egyptian Institutes and Egyptian Museum, with lectures and collections—mummies by the hundred, and the chariot of Seotris, and the helmet of Ramses—vases from Thebes and statues from Memphis.

Meantime, we must content ourselves with the description of European travellers; and endeavor to form some conception of the extent and variety of the Egyptian mines, from what is recorded in their note-books. We shall give some of the most interesting of the accounts in future Couriers.—Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

Self-Concept. Our cities are thronged with young men, who if they took the place which the God of nature assigned them, it would be to engage in some menial but honest employment. Having more show than substance—more talk than practice—they set themselves up as wonders of the age, and exert a very bad influence, as far as their influence extends. Self-conceited beyond measure, they lead a butterfly existence, for a few years, to go off and die nobody knows where. You can tell them by the cut of their coats—their peculiar gait—their hell words and brassy looks. Such creatures are a curse to any community—burthens to themselves—and make a deal of trouble to the overseers of the poor.—Portland Tribune.

"I say Jem," said a ploughboy the other day to his companion, "I know of a new fashion mackintosh to keep out the wet." "What's that?" "Why, if you eat a red herring for breakfast you'll be dry all day."

"Paddy, my jewel, why don't you get your ears cropped; they are too large for a man?" "And yours," replied Paddy, "are too short for an ass."

FRIGHTFUL SNAKE STORY.

The following wonderful and startling relation of an encounter by a young lady at the South, with a hideous snake, we copy from a Mississippi paper. We had read and heard before of numerous and terrible instances of the fulfillment of fearful presentiments of future calamity, but this, the most appalling of all, almost took the hair off from our head. Indeed, were not the incident vouched for by eye-witnesses of the most unquestioned veracity, we should, with extreme reluctance credit a relation so frightful, which, by the way, all persons of weak nerves would do well to skip over.

The following incident was related to us the other day, by one whose veracity is unquestioned, and who was almost an eye witness of the fact. It is more appalling than any we recollect to have ever read in the history of these terrible reptiles. Some time last summer, the inhabitants of Manchester, Mississippi, gave a barbecue which was attended by most of the fashion and beauty of the town and surrounding country. It happened that among the guests there was a young lady, Miss M., recently from one of the eastern cities, who was on a visit to her relations in the neighborhood of the town. Miss M. was a gay and extremely fashionable young lady, and withal possessed an uncommon share of spirit and courage, except in the matter of snakes—and of these she had so great a dread that she scarcely dared to walk any where except in the most frequented places, for fear of encountering them. Every effort was used, but without avail, to rid her of her childish fears. They haunted her continually, until at last it became the settled conviction of her mind that she was destined to fall a victim to the fangs of a rattlesnake. The sequel will show how soon her terrible presentiment was fulfilled.

Towards the close of the day, while scores of fairy feet were keeping time in the dance to the merry music, and the whole company were in full tide of enjoyment, a scream was heard from Miss M., followed by the most agonizing cries for help. The crowd gathered around her instantly, and beheld her standing, the perfect image of despair, with her hands grasping a portion of her dress with the tenacity of a vice. It was some time before she could be rendered sufficiently calm to tell the cause of her alarm, and then they gathered from her broken exclamations that she was grasping the head of a snake among the folds of her dress, and dreaded to let go her hold for fear of receiving the fatal blow.

This intelligence caused many to shrink from her, but the most of the ladies, to their honor be it told, remained with her, determined not to leave her in her dreadful extremity. They besought her not to relax her hold, as her safety depended upon it, until some one could be found who had the courage to seize and remove the terrible animal. There were none of the ladies, however, who had the courage to perform the act, and the condition of Miss M. was becoming more and more critical every moment. It was evident, that her strength was failing very fast, and that she could not maintain her hold many minutes longer.

A hasty consultation among the calmest of the ladies was held, when it was determined that Dr. Tison who was present, should be called to their assistance. He was quickly on the spot, and being a man of uncommon courage, he was not many moments within the circle of weeping and half-fainting females, until he had caught the tail of the snake and wound it firmly round his hand to make sure of his hold.—He then told Miss M. that she must let go at the moment he jerked it away, and to make the act as instantaneous as possible, he told her that he would pronounce the words one, two, three, and that, at the moment he pronounced the last word, she must let go her hold, and he doubted not that he could withdraw the snake before it could have time to strike. All stood in breathless horror, awaiting the act of life or death, and at the moment the word three was pronounced, the Doctor jerked out the largest and most diabolical looking beast that was ever seen in Mississippi. The whole affair was at once explained. The fastenings of the machine had become loose during the dancing, and it had shifted its position in such a way that they dangled about the lady's legs, and induced her to believe that they were a snake with an enormous head. The Doctor fell right down in his tracks and fainted—he did.

UNFAIR JOKES. At a late celebration of the 8th of January, at Norwich, Ct., according to the News, the following ungallant toasts were given: By P. M. Judson. The Ladies.—Who reversing old Hickory's method of defence, place the cotton bags in the rear. [Great laughter and shouts of applause.] This sally was followed by another about as good: By Dr. Rogers. Cotton.—A material in high repute among ladies and warriors, for the erection of breast-works. [Peals of laughter and great cheering.]

An exchange paper says, it is very foolish for two young ladies to hate each other, on account of a gentleman who don't care a fig for either of them.

FINDING A BETTER WAY.—We notice in the Pennsylvania, (says the Newark Advertiser) the marriage of Mr. Wright to Miss Batterway. Mr. Wright had no doubt read Pope's Universal Prayer, particularly the following verse of it:

If I am right, thy grace impart, Still in the right to stay; If I am wrong, oh teach my heart To find the better way.

STORY OF HERCULES. The ancient Greeks, who flourished two or three thousand years ago, have left behind them a great many curious, and a great many useful records. One remarkable thing in respect to what remains of their writings is the mixture of truth and fable they contain. Even their histories have as much poetry as fact, and we are often puzzled to separate one from the other.

The story of Hercules, one of their heroes, will serve to illustrate all this.—He is represented as a man of prodigious strength, and the Greek poets have delighted to embellish his story with extravagant fictions. It is said that even while an infant in his cradle, Juno, the wife of Jupiter, sent two snakes for the purpose of killing him. His little brother was near him at the time, but he ran away in the greatest terror, while Hercules caught the snakes in his hands and instantly squeezed them to death.—I cannot tell you all the marvellous actions that are attributed to this hero; a few of the most remarkable will be sufficient.

It appears that there was a terrible lion in the country where Hercules lived, which threw the inhabitants into the greatest consternation. Hercules determined to kill him, and accordingly went to the place which he frequented. He first assailed him with arrows, but these being of no avail, he attacked him with clubs.

The lion retreated, and Hercules followed him to his den. Here the monster struggled for his life, but our hero succeeded in getting his arms round his neck, and by his prodigious strength choked him to death.

There is a tale told of General Putnam, a little like this of Hercules and the lion. The General, it is said, followed the wolf into his den, and after looking him in the face, shot him dead.

It is very probable that, if Putnam had lived in the early ages of Greece, he would have been no less famous than Hercules. We should, doubtless, have had many poems recounting his prodigious feats of strength and courage.

Another exploit of Hercules was the killing the monster with seven heads, called the Lernaean hydra. The particular manners and habits of this beast are not known to us; but he seems to have been exceedingly dreaded by the people of the neighborhood. After some skirmishes, Hercules came to close quarters with him, and beat off two or three heads with his club. But what was his astonishment, to perceive that the heads grew out again as fast as they were knocked off.

He was a good deal puzzled at this, I dare say you would have been in such a case; but one of his friends, Jolas, being at hand, Hercules sent him for a red-hot iron, and directed him to sear the places over with it as fast as he beat off the heads. This prevented them from growing again, and the whole seven being beat off, the monster died.

This will be enough to give you some idea of the wonderful actions attributed to Hercules, and which induced the Greeks, after his death, to worship him as a hero. At the present day we reverence men of superior virtue and wisdom; but in the comparatively barbarous age of which I have been speaking, divine honors were rendered to those whose chief excellence lay in bodily strength.—[Parley's Universal History.

YANKEE AND WOLVERINE.—Said a Wolverine to a Yankee, on board of a Mississippi steamboat "Stranger, will you play a game of brag?" "I do not understand the game," was the reply "Will you play Spragues?" "I am ignorant of that also." "A game of all sorts?" "I must acknowledge to you that I am not familiar with any game at cards." "Well, stranger, will you take a drink?" "Certainly, with pleasure."

The couple accordingly repaired to the bar and after touching glasses, the Wolverine eyed the Yankee closely from head to foot, and said to him—

"Stranger, you are a clever fellow; but you know but devilish little."

A SIGN IN HEAVEN. It is well known that the planet Venus can now be seen with the naked eye. It was espied by the Millerites, a few days since, who, we understand, assembled with spy-glasses to see if they could discover other stars in the heavens.—One old lady, on looking through the glass, cried it a little too much, and gazing with amazement, exclaimed—"Gracious Heaven, what did I see!—as true as I am a living soul, 'J—P—Baker,' in large letters printed in the skies! Truly, he is a holy man! The glass had been brought so low, that the zealous old lady had been reading an extended sign in the street.—Portland Tribune.

There is nothing that a vain man will not do to appear virtuous! He loves nothing so much as his mask. I have known persons who in four weeks scarcely changed their shirts, but who nevertheless put on a clean collar daily, that they might appear clean.

PAPER MONEY.—Gen. Washington says:

"The wisdom of man, in my humble opinion, cannot devise a plan by which the credit of paper issues would be long supported; consequently depreciation keeps pace with the quantity of emission; articles for which it is exchanged rise in ratio to the sinking value of money; wherein, then, is the farmer, the planter, or the artisan benefited? Great is the door it immediately opens for speculation, by which the least designing, and perhaps the most valuable part of community are preyed upon by the more knowing, and crafty speculator."

ETYMOLOGY OF THE NAMES OF COUNTRIES.

The following countries were named by the Phœnicians, the greatest commercial people in the ancient world. These names, in the Phœnician language signify something characteristic of the place which they designate:

Europe signifies a country of white complexion, so named because the inhabitants there were of a lighter complexion than those of either Asia or Africa.

Asia signifies between, or in the middle of, from the fact that geographers placed it between Europe and Africa.

Africa signifies the land of corn ears. It was celebrated for its abundance of corn, and all sorts of grain.

Siberia signifies thirsty or dry; very characteristic of the country.

Spain, a country of rabbits or conies. This country was once so infested with these animals that they sued Augustus for an army to destroy them.

Italy, a country of pitch, from its yielding great quantities of black pitch.

Calabria, also; for the same reason.

Gaul, modern France, signifies yellow-haired, as yellow hair characterized its first inhabitants.

The English of Caledonia is a high hill. This was a rugged mountain province in Scotland.

Hibernia is almost, or last habitation; for beyond this, westward, the Phœnicians never extended their voyages.

Britain, the country of tin; as there was great quantities of lead and tin found on the adjacent islands. The Greeks called it Albion, which signifies in the Phœnician tongue, either white or high mountains, from the whiteness of its shores, or the high rocks on the western coast.

Sardinia signifies the footsteps of man, which it resembles.

Rhodes, serpents or draggones, which it produces in abundance.

Sicily, the country of grapes.

Scylla, the whirlpool of destruction.

Charybdis, the hole of destruction.

Etina, signifies furnace, or dark or smoky.

Syracuse signifies bad savor, called so from the unwholesome marsh on which it stood.

The above are gathered from a very ancient history of Britain.

TRICKERY IN TRADE.—The last number of Hunt's Merchants' Magazine contained an interesting memoir of the late Gideon Lee, from which we derive the following anecdote, illustrative of his own fair dealings, and of the usual effects of trickery in trade. No man more thoroughly despised dishonesty than Mr. Lee, and he used to remark, "No trade can be sound that it is not beneficial to both parties; to the buyer as well as to the seller. A man may obtain a temporary advantage by selling an article for more than it is worth, but the very effect of such operations must recoil on him, in the shape of bad debts and increased risks." A person with whom he had some transactions, once boasted to him that he had, on one occasion, obtained an advantage over such a neighbor, and upon another occasion, over another neighbor: "And to-day," said he, "I have obtained one over you." "Well," said Mr. Lee, "that may be; but if you will promise never to enter my office again, I will give you that bundle of goat-skins." The man made the promise, and took them. Fifteen years afterwards, he walked into Mr. Lee's office. At the instant, on seeing him, he exclaimed: "You have violated your word—pay me for the goat-skins!" "Oh!" said the man, "I am quite poor, and have been very unfortunate since I saw you." "Yes," said Mr. Lee, "and you always will be poor; that miserable desire for overreaching others, must ever keep you so."

THE EXCHEQUER SCHEME.—The Committee of Ways and Means, in their report on the Exchequer bill, review that scheme at great length and come to the conclusion that it is unwise, dangerous, and unconstitutional.

KICKING COWS.—"Hang that cow—how she kicks!" says the milk maid. Yes, that's the right way to treat her. Hang her. You've hit on the remedy; though you were not aware of it when you pronounced this awful sentence, "Hang that Cow." A writer in the Farmer's Cabinet has told the secret publicly. He says, merely place the patient (he should have said impatient) in a stable with a beam over her head, and fixing a running noose over her horns, throw the end over the beam, and pull away so as to raise her legs from the ground. In this position she will not only be disabled from kicking, but will give down her milk without the least hesitation—not from spite or ill-will but because she can't help it.

The Cincinnati Enquirer mentions an editor out west, who prints with prairie mud upon wooden types, with a cider press upon cotton cloths, which the patrons take home and read, and then wash out for the next week. It is supposed Dickens had these claps in view in his strictures on the American Press.

"You han't none of you seen nothing of no hat no where along here upon none of these seats, have you?" enquired a Yankee. "We han't none of us seen nothing of no hats nor nothing of no kind no where on none of these seats, nor no where else as we knows on!"

Many a truth is like a wolf which we hold by the ears, afraid to let it escape, and yet hardly able to retain it; yet if promulgated, it might prove injurious.

THE NORTHWESTERN BOUNDARY.

The public have heard much, for a long time, about the *Northern* boundary. It would seem they are now to hear something about the *Northwestern* boundary. Mr. BENTON, in his speech upon that subject, charged Mr. WENSTEN with having altered, by his *ASHBURN* treaty, the boundary between Lake Superior and the Lake of the Woods; and with having made that alteration to the prejudice of the United States, in giving up the northern water route of Pigeon river to the British, exclusively; and then a joint occupancy, with southern water and portage route of the same river; the former being, as he alleged, the line of 1783, and so marked on all maps, and so admitted by the great British Northwest Company, who broke up their establishments on this side of it, and moved fifty miles beyond it, above forty years ago. This statement was controverted by Mr. CHADWICK, on Wednesday last, in his speech—nominally on the Oregon bill, but, in fact, mainly on the treaty of 1842, and in defence of the treaty. This brought out Mr. BENTON to sustain his position, which he did on Wednesday and Thursday, and declared his determination to continue doing so, until the country understood it. On these two days he produced the affidavits of eight members of the British Northwest Company, made in 1824—all declaring that the company had their great depot of goods and furs at a place called the Grand Portage, or Fort Charlotte, a few miles south of the mouth of Pigeon river, on Lake Superior; and in 1829, when the western posts were given up under Jay's treaty, the company, at great expense and loss, broke up that depot, and transferred it fifty miles north, and established another depot, called Fort William, north of the Kaministiquia river, and opened a new route from that river, through Dog Lake, to the Lake of the Woods; that they did this, to avoid paying duties to the United States, as the Grand Portage depot was on the territory of the United States, and United States custom-house officers, with a military escort, were on their way from Mackinaw to take possession of the post under Jay's treaty, and enforce the custom-house laws; that the new route which they opened was circuitous, difficult, expensive, and dangerous; and in 1814 they attempted to get back, by applications to General P. B. PORTER and Mr. BARCLAY, the American and British commissioners under the Ghent treaty, which General PORTER would not agree to. After showing these affidavits, and this refusal of General PORTER, Mr. BENTON showed, from the words of Mr. WENSTEN's treaty, that he had brought these British fur-traders back to the Grand Portage, relieved them from their forty years' wanderings in the wilderness beyond the Kaministiquia, and being to these traders what Joshua was to the children of Israel, in extricating them from their forty years' wanderings in the wilderness. In addition to this, Mr. BENTON showed that the treaty altered the line for four hundred miles, taking all the southern, instead of all the northern branches of Pigeon river and its continuations to the Lake of the Woods; and that in this he had done precisely what Lord ASHURNTON requested; and Lord ASHURNTON had requested precisely what Mr. MCGILLIVRAY, the head of the Northwest Company, in vain solicited from General PORTER. Mr. BENTON also showed that, by the terms of the WENSTEN treaty, the British Company are to have the free use of the new boundary, and its portages, including the Grand Portage; that the whole was to be free, and open to the British—a stipulation not contained in the treaty of 1783; and in consequence of which, they would have been compelled to pay duties, if they had travelled that route; but now they can come back to it, and pay nothing; and so, both injure our treasury, and ruin our fur-traders on the head waters of the Mississippi. In support of all this, Mr. BENTON produced maps, treaties, reports, and the minutes of the proceedings of the Ghent commissioners; which were conclusive.

His subsequent speech—or rather speeches—in support of his charge against Mr. WENSTEN for altering the line from Lake Superior to the Lake of the Woods, for the benefit of the British fur-traders, and to the injury of ours, is yet to be drawn up, and will be published in its turn. An additional feature in this case Mr. B. showed to be a disingenuous pretension on the part of Mr. WENSTEN (in which Mr. TYLER had been so unfortunate as to follow him) to have gained or saved four millions of acres of fine mineral land on the western coast of Lake Superior; when, in fact, he had given up to the British all the American territory between the two routes branching out of Pigeon river, near its mouth, and finally uniting in Rainy Lake, including Hunter's island; and what was infinitely worse, had given up the only thing worth contending for—the trading route which commanded the Indians, and the duties which ought to be paid on goods of the British traders. This is a new point in the treaty of 1842, and one which the public mind has not yet seized; but which it will now seize, and which places Mr. W. most critically before the country.—*Globe*.

THE MUTINY CASE. The examination before the Court of Enquiry has been completed, and the proceedings forwarded to Washington. We shall soon learn the result. For our part we believe Lieut Mackenzie will be fully justified in the course he took. We perceive many papers have come out strongly against him. A writer in the *New World*, who pretends to take an impartial view of the whole evidence, is very severe in his strictures on him. It is very easy for us on shore to plan out how the mutiny could have been quelled without taking the lives of the ring-leaders—without a knowledge of the thousand trifling circumstances, which, had we been present, would have tended to influence our actions, as Mackenzie's were influenced, we find no difficulty whatever in carrying the vessel safely in port. How many times, after a wreck has occurred, have we heard men, sitting comfortably around a stove, show how the vessel might have been saved. With the greatest coolness in the world, they go to work, and by laying the vessel in season, or by running a point this way or half a point in that direction, they manage very easily to keep off a lee shore—or by letting go the anchors in season, and cutting away the mast

at a particular time, they find no difficulty whatever in keeping off the rocks and in saving the lives of the crew. We have seen many a vessel saved in this way, affording us convincing proof that it is much easier to show how a certain calamity might have been avoided than to avoid a similar one ourselves. Now in the case of the Somers, no one doubts there was a mutiny on board—no one can doubt that the lives of the officers were in danger—yet, wholly ignorant of many circumstances of the case—circumstances all-powerful in their influence, yet scarcely to be defined to a third person—many there are who find no obstacles at all in securing the prisoners, and safely navigating the vessel. Why, he was only four or five days' sail from St. Thomas, say they.—Only four or five hundred miles from any possible help! A man on land surrounded by desperadoes, only a half or quarter of a mile from help, would think himself in a critical situation. But he should have waited until an outbreak had commenced. What, wait until the magazine is fired before an attempt is made to prevent the evil!—Wait until the tempest overtakes you before you commence taking in sail!—Receive the dagger in your heart before you attempt to arrest the assassin's hand! This is an admirable doctrine surely.

There are situations in which a man may be placed, when to hesitate may bring down certain ruin on his head—when to tamper with an adversary may ensure his own destruction. In such a situation we believe Lieut. Mackenzie was placed.—*Portland Transcript*.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JANUARY 31, 1843.

MILLERISM, MILLERISM.

Not a single newspaper comes to us of late that has not in it some notice of Millerism. And if a man were to enquire what was the principal business of the present time, the answer might properly be—"It is to talk and preach about, and make converts to Millerism." It seems to be, emphatically, the all-absorbing and all-exciting topic of popular discussion, if not of popular delusion.

For our own part, we care but very little for Miller or his prophecies. We consider that the results to which he has come in regard to the end of the world are not justified by the true interpretation of the Prophecies, or by the action of other and more able Divines. If any mathematical certainty in regard to this event could be arrived at, why do not all reasonable men discover it; and why, also, could it not have been discovered centuries or even tens of centuries ago?

We have commenced this article merely for the purpose of alluding to predictions which have occurred in former times similar to Millerism. Professor Stewart speaks of one Bengel, a Greek Scholar and a writer of some eminence, who said that he had received a revelation concerning the prophecies; and that the world would come to an end in 1836. If this is the same world that Bengel predicted about we know that he was a false Prophet.

It was predicted, in 1812, that the Mediterranean Sea would dry up, and that people could go from Europe to Jerusalem on dry land. Hosts of German pilgrims, like the disciples of Miller, went to Rome and waited for the event. But when the time came, the Prophet was off, and the sea remained the same.

A Lutheran Divine predicted that the world would come to an end in 1833, and warned people to prepare for it. He lived to see the time, but he was not satisfied with this piece of folly, and therefore predicted again, that it would come to an end in 1836,—being sure, like a wise seer, to place the time beyond his own existence. We think there are some modern Divines who might learn wisdom from such an example.

The latest discovery made on this subject, is stated by N. Y. Journal of Commerce, to be an error in the footing of one of the columns, making a difference of 1000 years. We hope our friends will take courage from this, and not be alarmed. We would not forget, likewise, to offer our most heartfelt condolences to those who must, through this error, postpone their journey to the regions of celestial bliss.

We understand the Clergymen in Portland and other places are placing this subject in its true light before the people. Why not do so every where? If there is any thing definite in regard to this event, why not give the people the benefit of it? If there is nothing in it, who are the men to teach us? Are they not the Clergy? If these predictions have any foundation, why not say so? And if they are false, why not say so? Why look on in solemn silence and view the scene of popular feeling, as it is made to wave to and fro, up and down, alternately, by the fear and superstition of those who are the leaders of fanaticism? We say, the studies of the Clergy are such as to give us the truth, and all the people say Amen.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

We regret to learn that there are serious divisions in the Democratic ranks of old New Hampshire.—Hon. Isaac Hill, we see, is one if not a leader in the faction which has bolted from the great Democratic party. Like all such divisions in such cases, there is much of acrimony in the defence of both sides. The faction composed of Isaac Hill and others, assert that there are a great many Federalists in the Democratic party, and that the measures pursued of late show that the Federalists are in the majority—and that the doctrines now called Democratic have been introduced by recruits from the Federal ranks, who have been placed in high station for having made a pretence of changing their political views; but who, in reality, have not made any change.

On the other side, it is asserted that Mr. Hill has been disappointed in his aspirations for office and has become disaffected with the whole party on this account. And that he is now attempting, with the assistance of others in a similar condition, to gain the ascendancy in the State Government. They also assert that there is no truth in the charges which Hill's Patriot and other papers, recently established in the same interest, allege, that the Democratic party was becoming filled with and governed by the Federalists.

We have always put great confidence in Isaac Hill, as a firm Democratic Republican. We have thought him to be honest, upright and capable in all the offices which he has held. We should as soon have distrusted any other man in the whole country as Isaac Hill. But he is now heading, or at least encouraging, a faction which is destined to do great harm; and the reasons for which to our mind are not entirely satisfactory.

If, however, it is true, as it is asserted, that the Federal party or Federal individuals, following the advice of the elder Adams, have insinuated themselves into the Democratic party and finally become so numerous as to carry out their odious principles, we cannot censure either Mr. Hill for having discovered the fact, and for attempting to purge the party of such traitors. We of this State know by sad experience that men of Federal principles have so far concealed them as to gain admission into our ranks, and after arriving at distinction and eminence have abandoned their party and principles, and gone back to their first love.—Such things have been, and such things may occur again. Such may be the case in New Hampshire.

In consequence of these divisions two sets of candidates have been put in nomination. Mr. Henry Hubbard is the candidate of the Democratic party, and John H. White the faction's candidate for the same office. The faction will not probably prevent the election of Hubbard. The contest, however, is conducted with great spirit and determination on both sides. The faction passed a Resolve at their late Convention saying that their organization was not for one year but it was permanent.

IMPEACHMENT OF THE PRESIDENT.—By John M. Botts, of Virginia. This member of Congress (we will not say gentleman) introduced into the House, according to previous notice, on the 11th inst. his articles of Impeachment of President Tyler. He has made out nine articles, each of which, if true, would show Mr. Tyler to be a very dishonest man; but not one of the charges, in our opinion, contains impeachable offences. He is not charged with treason, or with a disposition to unite in sinister designs against the peace and welfare of the States.

What the real motive to this step is we are not informed—it has not come to light—it is among those things that may yet be revealed. The design, however, is apparent and we think certain. It is to deprive Capt. Tyler—to destroy him as a man—to sacrifice his reputation as a politician and Chief Magistrate—and prostrate the little guard that upholds him, and all those who sympathize with him. In a word, the design is to blot out John Tyler from the page of honorable fame, in order to remove an obstacle to the unholy but long cherished aspirations of Henry Clay.

The articles are too long for insertion, and we will therefore give a brief summary of them so that our readers may know their substance. He begins,—“I do impeach John Tyler, Vice President, acting as President of the United States, of the following high crimes and misdemeanors:—

1. “I charge him with gross usurpation of power and violation of laws,” &c.
2. “I charge him with a wicked abuse of power in appointing to office,” &c.
3. “I charge him with the high crime of exciting a disorganizing spirit in the country,” &c.
4. “I charge him with the high crime and misdemeanor of retaining men in office after they had been ejected,” &c.
5. “I charge him with the high crime of withholding his assent to laws,” &c.
6. “I charge him with an arbitrary and corrupt abuse of the Veto power to gratify his personal resentments,” &c.
7. “I charge him with gross official misconduct in having been guilty of shameful duplicity, equivocation and falsehood,” in regard to the late Cabinet.
8. “I charge him with illegal and unconstitutional abuse of power in instituting a committee of investigation,” &c.
9. “I charge him with the high misdemeanor of withholding from the Representatives of the people certain information—necessary to the detection of frauds,” &c.

These are the charges for which Mr. Botts asked a select Committee of investigation. The Resolution for this Committee was instantly rejected by a vote of 83 to 127. Mr. Adams and Mr. Saltonstall voted for the Resolution. This result we hope will cause this notorious better, accuser and demagogue to seek distinction from more worthy pursuits.

“THAT ‘BOMB SHELL.’ A few days ago a “Bomb Shell” was found in Back Cove, Portland. Some of the papers said it was lodged there 67 years ago, in the time of the Revolution. A certain gentleman says there is no doubt of the fact, for he saw it 67 years ago shot from a British Ship and fly into Back Cove. [What a memory!]

Query. How does he know whether it was this or another? The truth of the story has at last come out. The shell was bought by one Mr. Kimball, in Salem or Boston, among some old iron. It being unfit for use in the foundry it was kicked about and finally rolled down to the ice and became imbedded in it; and when the ice broke up floated to Back Cove.

This latter story is most probable, even if it had no “vouchers.” “Candid men of all parties” must incline to the belief that this shell is surrounded by a “crowd,” and may “lose its personal identity.” “This ‘Revolutionary relic’ found and recognized in this satisfactory manner, would be a very good Patron Saint for certain patriots to worship. There is only one objection; it is ‘hollow’ enough, but has too much firmness.”

MUTINY OF THE SOMERS.—This trial has ended, and the judges have sealed up their decision and sent it to Washington. It is rumored that the President has ordered a trial of McKenize for murder, on a Court Martial.

It appears that this Government has lost about \$2,500,000 by broken Banks. It also appears that the people have lost \$100,000,000 by the same gulfing, soulless institutions. Is not this a good argument in favor of corporations?

The Providence Express states that the news of Morton's election was announced by the firing of Artillery and other demonstrations of joy and rejoicing by the Democratic portion of the citizens. An immense procession was formed which marched through the principal streets in the city accompanied by a full band of music.

The people of Rhode Island have reason to rejoice. The suffrage population which is nearly two thirds of the inhabitants will now receive the sympathies of the authorities of Massachusetts in gaining redress for their grievances. Their wrongs have been numerous and they have called aloud for redress. Now one link of that chain, which helped to rivet their bondage, is broken we hope they will soon assume that condition among the States to which they are so justly entitled.

MONTEREY.—In California, Mexico, there is a small town called Monterey. It was stated a short time ago that this town had been taken by Commodore Jones, of the Pacific Squadron. More recent intelligence having arrived, it was ascertained that this report was incorrect.

LEGISLATIVE. There is no news of importance from the Legislature, except the passage of the Resolution to request our Representatives and instruct our Senators in Congress to vote for refunding Gen. Jackson's sine. None of the Committees have yet reported on the general business of the Session. Reports and action thereon may soon be expected.

QUIZZICAL.—The Editor of the Kennebec Journal (fed.) made some comments upon Mr. Calhoun's speech on the late Treaty published in the *Waldo Signal* (fed.) and asks that paper if it is in its place to publish any thing from Mr. Calhoun? Mr. Signal you must reconsider and call in the edition containing that distinguished gentleman's Speech. You didn't ask leave.

Boston Almanac.—We said a short time since that we did not believe “this was any great affair,” but we have received a copy and changed our opinion. It is a beautiful, elegant and valuable Almanac. This is our “judgment.” We give it freely, and return our thanks to the accomplished Author.

LEGISLATURE.—The House and Senate were chiefly occupied by the presentation of Petitions on various subjects, resolutions &c. on the 21st and 22d ult.

Mr. Smart introduced the following Resolves in relation to West Point Academy.

Resolved, That in the opinion of the Legislature, the Military Academy at West Point in the State of N. York ought to be abolished, and a plan of military instruction adopted that will be impartial in its operations, and consistent with the spirit and genius of our liberal institutions.

Resolved, That our Senators in Congress be instructed, and our Representatives requested, to oppose any further appropriation for the support of said Academy.

Resolved, That the Governor of this State cause to be transmitted, a copy of the foregoing Resolutions to each of our Senators and Representatives in Congress.

Amos Duffell, Representative from Rumford, appeared and took his seat.

An order was introduced into the House inquiring into the expediency of raising the Valuation in certain towns.

The State Debt of Pennsylvania is thirty eight millions of dollars.

A SIX.—We shall run Mr. Clay for the Presidency, if he is nominated by the National Convention.—[Ohio State Journal.]

But we are determined he shall run, Convention or no Convention. We'll not be humbugged in this manner! We've considered him the candidate—fought him as the candidate—and by Jupiter! he shall be the candidate!—[Vehement.]

Just so exactly; we say run Henry Clay! he ought to be the candidate for the whigs. If the whigs for once will be honest and run him up—the Democracy will give the lion hunt—the strong pull—the pull altogether, and run him down.—[Saco Democrat.]

Don't be too sure, Mr. Democrat. An old disciple of Miller said she “had always said some damned thing or other would happen to prevent Clay's election.” So we must say now that unless the world comes to an end before 1844, he will have the exquisite satisfaction of being “run down,” run out, and used up.

FOUND FOR NATURALISTS. An animal of most singular parts is now at Portland on exhibition. We guess it's a hoax. No such animal was ever seen before. An ape with the power of speech! A man in the woods, 16 or 20 years of age, going on all fours!! Singular, queer, unprecedented. It is a hoax—a catch penny.—The American gives the following description of the “critter.”

“PHENOMENON OF NATURE. “There is now to be seen at the Exchange Coffee House in this city, a nondescript living curiosity, designed as ‘the most remarkable creature ever known.’ It is said to have been found in the woods, near the town of Foster, in Rhode Island, on or about the 20th of July last. ‘It possesses the power of speech, and is pronounced by physicians to be from 16 to 20 years of age. It resembles the wild beasts in his physical form, and in some respects the Indian, and in others the ape. His exact nativity is unknown to the proprietors. He weighs thirty three pounds, and his mode of travelling is on all fours.’ It is gentle and playful, and is certainly a great natural curiosity. Besides being something of a wag, in his way, he is without something of a politician, and can very readily distinguish a coon from a democrat. When we left he was snapping a whip in close proximity to the head of the editor of the *Advertiser*. We did not stop to witness the denouement.”

We copy the following from the *Maine Farmer*. An epidemic of this kind occurred not long since and was very fatal, in Saratoga, N. Y.

The Black Tongue.—A writer in the *Boston Mail* thus describes this fearful disease:—“The disease sometimes commences with a swelling of the gland of the throat, but more generally, I believe, with a soreness at the lower extremity of ‘rope’ of the tongue. The tongue soon becomes swollen to an enormous size, and unless soon relieved, begins to turn black, very nearly resembling mortification, which soon causes death. I believe there has scarcely been a case where a person survived the disease after the blackness began to set in upon the tongue.”

Gen. Jackson's Fine.—The Legislature of Louisiana has unanimously passed a resolution, appointing a committee to inquire into and report upon the facts connected with the fine imposed by Judge Hall upon General Jackson.

EVERY MAN A LAWYER.—By one of the revised Statutes of the State of New Hampshire lately passed, it is provided that any citizen of good moral character, on application to the Supreme Court, shall be admitted to practice as an attorney.

A dressmaker in Broadway has procured a patent for a bustle of her invention; it is made of bran, and half a pint of yeast is mixed in to make it rise. [N. Y. Tailor.]

For the Oxford Democrat. STATE TAX.

FRIEND MILLER.—I feel anxious to say a few words in relation to our State Tax. What I say, however, is my own undivided opinion. It is not, perhaps, the opinion of any other man or set of men. Therefore, no one is responsible for its justice, or expediency, or real practicality, except your correspondent.

After reading the Governor's Message and the Reports of the Treasurer and Land Agent, and ascertaining the amount of the State Debt, the times when it was to be paid and the resources for paying it, I came to the conclusion that our State Tax might be very much diminished,—that it might, without any detriment to the public interest, be reduced from \$200,000 to \$50,000 the present year.

There are several reasons which may be offered in support of this opinion. The first and strongest reason, is the fact that all the Salaries, Interest on public Debt,—the amount of the public debt due this year and all the estimated expenses for '43 may be met by a Tax of \$30,000, added to the present resources of the State. The resources of the State for 1843, including cash in the Treasury, State tax balance, Land Office, Bank Tax, Duty on Commodities and Bank Dividends amount to \$202,266 43. The whole estimated expenses amount to \$202,118 95, making a deficiency of \$27,552 54. From this it is plain to be seen that all the necessary expenses of the State can be honorably and fully paid by a Tax of \$30,000. I say let the State Tax be reduced to this amount.

Another reason is found in the Treasurer's Report where it states that there will be more of the public funded debt become due (except about \$18,000 which is included in the estimated expenses) until two years from this time. I wish to be honest and I wish the State to be honest likewise, and pay every debt it owes, and pay it too when the time comes for it to be paid. But I would not, in times like the present, raise any more money by direct taxation than was necessary to fulfil, promptly, our demands and maintain the honor and good faith of the State.—\$50,000 will meet these demands; then why raise more.

Another reason consists in the fact that our State Valuation is unequal, oppressive and unjust. No more direct Taxes should be assessed under it than are absolutely necessary.—The agricultural interests of this and all other States are at all times sufficiently burdened, but in the tax assessed on the present Valuation of this State, they might, and would, if they looked into the subject, complain of burdens too grievous to be borne. This Valuation cannot be revised, and it is no use to attempt it. It must be made new. We may petition and continue to petition for alterations; but there is no propriety in making alterations when an entire renovation is so much and so imperatively demanded. I am perfectly satisfied that many of our people would feel more willing to assist in paying a direct Tax of \$400,000 under a just and equal Valuation than they would \$100,000 under the present one. Therefore I say let us meet only those debts which are called for, and wait till our State Valuation is made more equal before we attempt to raise a sinking fund for the liquidation of our little State debt. But let us take another view of the subject.

I am not very much skilled in State affairs, and if I were, perhaps I should not make such a proposition as I am about to make. I conceive it not only possible, but right and Democratic, for this State to pass through the coming year without any State Tax. In the first place \$16,000 of the estimated expense for Railroads and Gun Powder might be reduced to \$4,000. Some other expenses might also be reduced to the same proportion, making the annual expenses some \$12,000 or \$14,000 less than is estimated. Then in order to meet the remainder of the expenses about \$15,000 would be wanting.—To supply this deficiency, I would call on the U. S. Treasury for the amount due us by the late Whig Distribution Laws.—This amounts to about \$15,000 or \$16,000, and is ready the moment it is called for.

Should we refuse to receive this sum because a Whig Congress passed the Law? Shall we refuse it because it is said to be a bribe? Shall we refuse this small sum to which we are entitled, when the Law is virtually repealed and cannot hereafter affect us for better or for worse? Shall we refuse it when other States have received their proportion, and will in all probability receive ours if we persist in a refusal? If we continue to refuse it, scarce a Democrat can be found who will not say we have acted unwisely.

Where will this money go if we do not receive it? In all probability it will go to pay the debts of the United States.—In that case it will benefit us about one twenty-sixth part as much as it will to receive and appropriate it ourselves. For my part I see no impropriety in this latter course. It favors retrenchment; and is therefore commendable. It is just what we as Democrats want, and are seeking after. On the other hand, it is doing ourselves a benefit without the sacrifice of a single iota of Democratic or Republican principle. I say, therefore, let the State Tax be reduced, or follow the course here pointed out, which, in my humble opinion, would not only be honorable but expedient and Democratic.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

Note.—We do not endorse the sentiments of our correspondent. We insert them for the purpose of our readers, and give them the opportunity of controverting the positions here assumed, if they wish. It is a subject which might very properly engage the candid attention of any man.—ED. DEM.

MORTALITY.—The National Intelligencer says:—“It is a remarkable circumstance, that of a committee of the House of Representatives, to revise the Rules of the House, consisting of nine members, appointed at the first session of the present Congress, five already sleep in the tomb; namely, Lewis Williams, Linn Banks, Joseph W. Williams, and R. W. Habersham. Such a fatality is of rare occurrence.”

There are but three banks in North Carolina, one of which makes the private property of the stockholders liable for the debts of the corporation. The other two in the town; namely, Lewis Williams, Linn Banks, and Joseph W. Williams, and R. W. Habersham. Such a fatality is of rare occurrence.

REMOVALS. The Philadelphia Times, has a letter from a correspondent at Washington, saying it is now fully rumored and currently believed, that Mr. Spencer, in consequence of the recent and painful affliction in his family, will, for the purpose of change of scene, and the present debilitated state of Mrs. S., accept an appointment abroad.

Mr. Stevenson is spoken of to take the State Department, Judge Uphur, the Treasury, Mr. Cushing, the Navy, and Mr. James M. Porter, of Pennsylvania, the War Department.

Mr. Wise and Mr. Profit will both receive appointments abroad, the latter to Rio, as Charge, the former to Austria as a full Minister; and one of the sons of the President is also about to visit Europe.

The N. O. Bee of the 4th inst. says, the citizens were thrown into consternation yesterday by a report that an attempt had been made to assassinate Mr. Clay, in the Supreme Court. The true version of the story appears to be this:—While our distinguished guest was leaving the Court, in company with Mr. Preston, an individual outside the railing exclaimed “Salute to Henry Clay,” and discharged a pistol above his head, the ball lodging in the ceiling.

